

DELL
Movie
Classic

NO. 7428

10¢

NORTH TO ALASKA

Three partners fight to hold
their gold strike against
swindlers' schemes
and claim-jumpers' guns

JOHN WAYNE

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TWENTIETH CENTURY FOX
presents a
CINEMASCOPE PICTURE

JOHN WAYNE STEWART GRANGER
ERNIE KOVACS FABIAN

In

NORTH TO ALASKA

also co-starring CAPUCINE
with
Mickey Shaughnessy
Produced and Directed by
Henry Hathaway



Sam McCord and George Pratt, partners in a gold strike, get into a rousing brawl on the eve of Sam's departure for Seattle . . .



. . . to bring back George's fiancée. Finding her already married, Sam returns with a substitute, Michelle, a dance hall hostess.



But his plan succeeds only in dividing the two friends. Their troubles increase when an army detail seizes their claim.



In Nome, Sam learns that unscrupulous gambler Frankie Canon has cooked up a scheme to take possession of the mine.



But Frankie hasn't figured on the grim determination of Sam McCord which erupts into savage fury in a violent climax!

NORTH TO ALASKA

ON NOME CITY, ALASKA, IN THE YEAR 1900, SAM MCCORD WITH HIS PARTNERS, GEORGE AND BILLY PRATT, IS CASHING IN THE FIRST BIG YIELD FROM THEIR STRIKE IN THE MOUNTAINS...

THIS IS THE LAST POKE OF GOLD—THIRTY-ONE OUNCES!



THAT MAKES—ALTOGETHER—ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHT THOUSAND, TWO HUNDRED FIFTY-SIX DOLLARS!

IT'S A GOOD START, GEORGE!

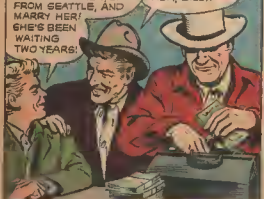
HOW DOES THAT SOUND, PARTNER?

WOW!



NOW, GEORGE, YOU CAN BRING YOUR FIANCEE, AGNES CROCKER, UP FROM SEATTLE, AND MARRY HER! SHE'S BEEN WAITING TWO YEARS!

I KNOW, BUT I'M NOT BRINGING HER, BILLY!



NOT BRINGING HER? ARE YOU THROWING HER OVER NOW THAT YOU'RE RICH?

NO SIR! SAM, HERE, IS BRINGING HER UP—TO GIVE ME TIME TO BUILD HER A HONEYMOON CABIN ON OUR CLAIM!



HONEYMOON CABIN! EE-AH-HA-HA-HA!

HAW-HAW!

WHODIE! HONEYMOON CABIN!

JACKASSES! QUIT THAT HEE-HAWING!



NORTH TO ALASKA, No. 1155. Published by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 750 Third Ave., New York 17, N. Y. George T. Delacorte, Jr., Publisher; Helen Meyer, President; Executive Vice-Presidents, William F. Callahan, Jr., Paul F. Lilly; Harold Clark, Vice-President-Advertising Director; Bryce L. Holland, Vice-President; Albert P. Delacorte, Treasurer. All rights reserved throughout the world. Authorized edition. Based on the 20th Century-Fox Film Corp.

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HOW ISN'T THAT JUST TOO SWEET! HE'S BUILDING HER A HONEYMOON CABIN WHILE HIS PARTNER SAM IS HONEY MOONING WITH GEORGE'S GIRL ALL THE WAY UP FROM SEATTLE

HAW-HAW!

AAH-HEE-HEE-HEE!



I SAID SHUT UP!

UNKH!



YAAH-HAH-HAH HONEYMOON CABIN!

YAAH!

HEY! YOU CAN'T KNOCK MY PARTNER AROUND!

OWW!



YOUNG BILLY PRATT TACKLES A MAN TOO BIG FOR HIM... AND LANDS IN THE MUD-- OUTSIDE ..

ROWFF!

HONEYMOON CABIN! HAW-HAW...



BUT HIS BROTHER GEORGE STAYS WITH IT...

MAKE FUN OF MY AGGIE WILL YOU

...UGH!



SUDDENLY THE BARROOM IS EMPTY...

PRETTY GOOD FIGHT,
HUH, GEORGE?

YEAH! WONDER
WHAT HAPPENED
TO BILLY?

I'M HERE.. WHAT'S LEFT OF
ME, GEORGE! AND THE SEATTLE
SHIP IS ANCHORED OFFSHORE.
UNLOADING!

IF THE SEATTLE SHIP
IS UNLOADING YOU'D
BETTER GET READY
SAM! SHE WON'T WAIT
AND I DON'T WANT MY
AGGIE TO MISS
ANOTHER BOAT!

OKAY, GEORGE!
I'LL GET
CLEANED
UP, AND...

GENTLEMEN!
ONE MOMENT
OF YOUR TIME,
PLEASE!

I HEARD THAT YOU'RE SENDING OUTSIDE
FOR YOUR BRIDE, MR. PRATT, AND I THOUGHT
..ER.. POSSIBLY YOU HAVEN'T YET BOUGHT
HER A RING.. AT LEAST A RING
YOU COULD NOW AFFORD!

GOLLY!!
WOW!

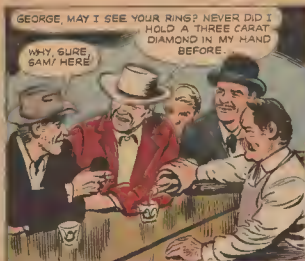
UH..NO!
THAT IS..
YOU'RE RIGHT,
MISTER...

..CANON, FRANKIE CANON!
AH, THIS IS A **THREE CARAT**
GENUINE DIAMOND..WORTH
FIVE THOUSAND AT THE VERY
LEAST! AN HEIRLOOM, ACTUALLY!
BUT I'M STRAPPED, AND..IF YOU
THINK YOUR BRIDE-TO-BE WOULD
LIKE IT, I'LL SELL IT TO YOU
FOR .. A THOUSAND
DOLLARS!

I'LL BUY IT,
MR. CANON!
I JUST
KNOW
AGGIE
WOULD
LIKE IT!

HERE'S YOUR THOUSAND
FRANKIE! NOW I'LL BUY
DRINKS FOR EVERYONE!

THANKS MR. McCORD
YOU ARE GENTLEMEN
I'M PROUD TO KNOW!



FROM NOME'S SHALLOW BEACH, THE PASSENGER BARGES START FOR THE STEAMER ANCHORED OFFSHORE...

ALL BOARD FOR THE VICTORIA QUEEN! WE'RE SHOVING OFF!

DON'T WORRY, GEORGE... I'LL BRING YOUR AGGIE BACK... DRESSED UP LIKE A CHRISTMAS TREE!

JUST DON'T GO ON A TOOT AND FORGET ABOUT HER, SAM! I'LL START BUILDING OUR HONEYMOON CABIN TOMORROW!



BILLY PRATT!

I SURE FOOLED YOU FELLOWS DIDN'T I? BOY AM I GOING TO MAKE A BIG SPLASH IN SEATTLE! I'M ABOARD NOW AND IT'S TOO LATE TO PUT ME ASHORE!



YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT ONE THING BILLY BOY--YOU'RE GOING TO MAKE A BIG SPLASH!

NO! YOU SET ME DOWN, SAM! YOU CAN'T DO THIS TO ME!



YEOWWR!

SPLASH!



TRAITOR! I HOPE YOU SPRING A LEAK

HA-HA! HAW-HAW!! YOU CAN SPLASH ASHORE NOW, BILLY!



A FEW WEEKS LATER.



WHAT DO YOU
THINK, BILLY-- DOES
SHE LOOK LIKE A
REAL HONEYMOON
CABIN NOW?

WE'LL I RECKON
IT WILL DO GEORGE
MAYBE THOUGH THE
TWO HEARTS OUGHT
TO BE DRIPPING A
LITTLE BLOOD-- IF YOU'VE
GOT ENOUGH RED
PAINT LEFT

GEORGE! I'M ALL OUT OF
THIRTY-THIRTY CARTRIDGES--
AND SOME LOW-DOWN,
HYDROPHIA SKUNKS HAVE
JUMPED MY CLAIM!

THUNDER! I'LL
BE RIGHT DOWN,
ARNIE!



WE'VE GOT TEN BOXES
OF AMMUNITION FOR OUR
THIRTY-THIRTIES IN THE
MAIN CABIN, ARNIE! I'LL
GET MY GUN AND GO
ALONG WITH YOU!

THANKS GEORGE
MY PARTNER IS
HOLDING THE
CABIN RIGHT NOW
WITH ONLY A
HAND GUN!



I'LL GO
ALONG, TOO,
GEORGE!

YOU'LL STAY HERE,
BILLY-- AND GUARD OUR
MINE! CAN'T LEAVE IT
ALONE, WITH CLAIM-
JUMPERS JUST WATCH-
ING THEIR CHANCE!



... AND IF ANY GALOOT COMES FOOLING
AROUND AGGIE'S HONEYMOON CABIN, WARN
HIM ONCE AND START SHOOTING, BILLY



GEORGE AND ARNIE HAVE
HARDLY GONE, WHEN A HORSE
AND BUGGY APPEAR...

HI, PARTNER!

WELL!
I'LL BE--
HARUMPH!

SAM! SAM! WHAT IS THAT-- WITH
THE SIGN ON THE ROOF?



AND
WHO IS
AGGIE
SAM?

THAT'S GEORGE PRATT'S HONEYMOON
CABIN I RECKON. AND AGGIE IS FOR
AGGIE CROCKER THE GIRL HE WAS
GOING TO MARRY! THE GIRL I WAS
SUPPOSED TO BRING--UH



I OUGHT TO HAVE TOLD YOU BEFORE,
MICHELLE--BUT I JUST DIDN'T KNOW HOW--
I MEAN--OH, THUNDER! I FOUND AGGIE WAS
ALREADY MARRIED, SO I ASKED YOU TO
COME ALONG, HOPING THAT YOU AND GEORGE
WOULD HIT IT OFF! THERE! I'VE TOLD YOU
FINALLY!

NOW! AT LAST!
AWAY UP HERE!



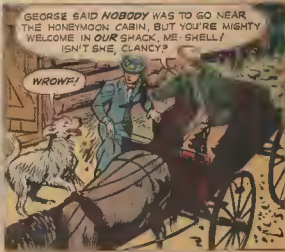
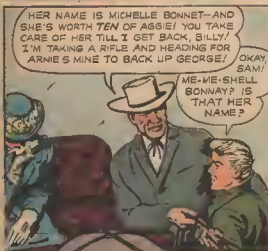
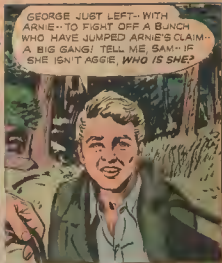
AND ALL THE TIME I THOUGHT
I WAS COMING HERE TO MARRY YOU,
SAM MCCORD! YOU LET ME THINK SO!
YOU LET ME COME TO FEEL TOWARD
YOU WHAT A GIRL SHOULD
FEEL FOR--FOR--

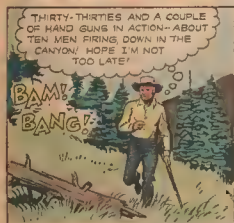
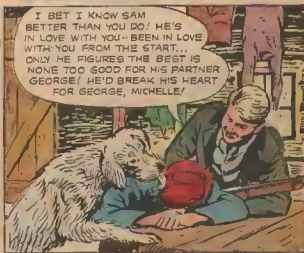
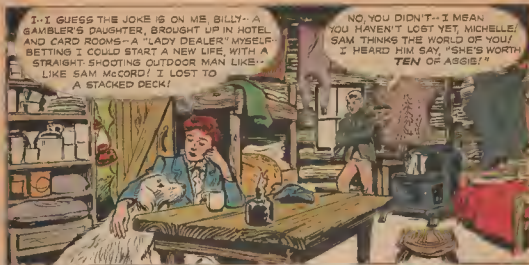


AW, MICHELLE, HONEY--I'M MISHY SORRY!
I--I DIDN'T WANT GEORGE TO BE DISAPPOINTED!
AND NOW IT'S YOU I'VE HURT!

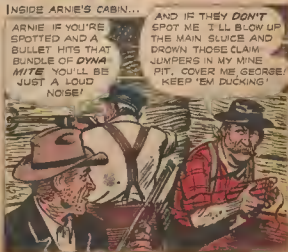


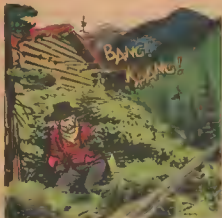
DON'T (SOB)
DON'T TOUCH ME,
YOU UNSPEAK-
ABLE FOOL!



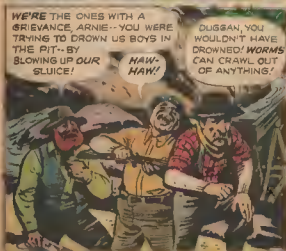


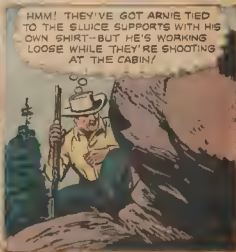
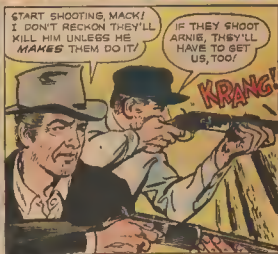
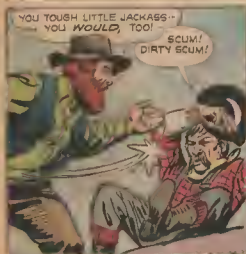
MEANWHILE SAM HAS COME WITHIN SOUND OF THE FIRE FIGHT AT ARNIE'S CABIN...

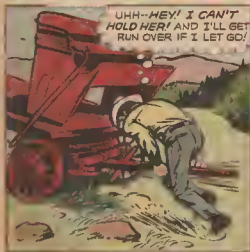
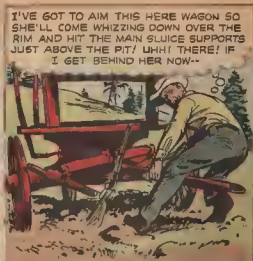


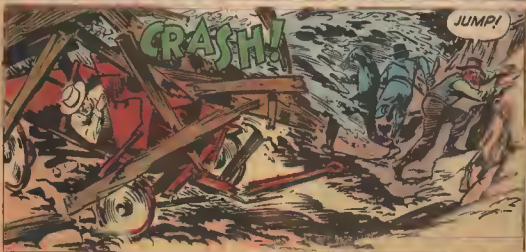


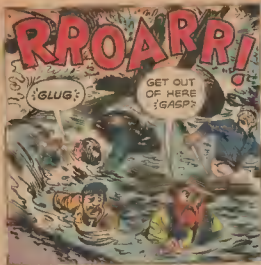
CANYON WALLS ECHO AND AMPLIFY THE GUNFIRE--AS ARNIE MOVES TOWARD THE MINE PIT BELOW THE CABIN...

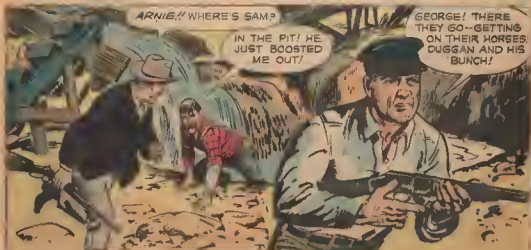
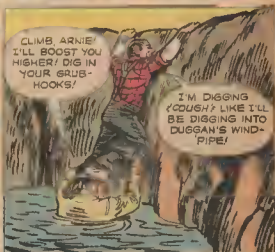
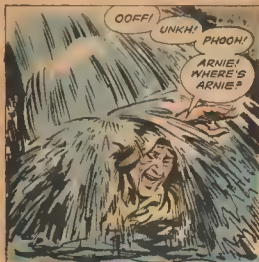


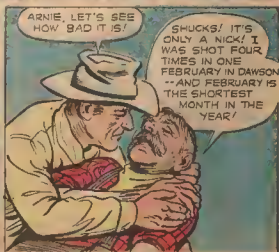
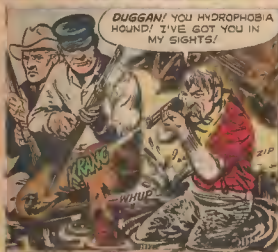


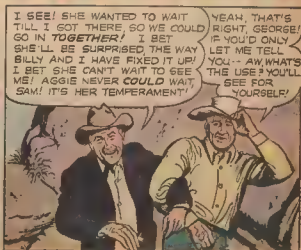
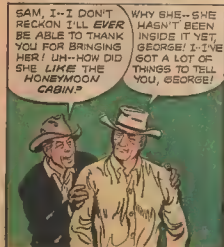
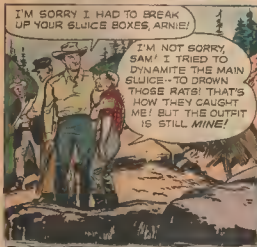


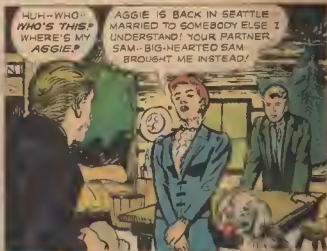
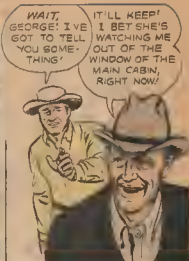










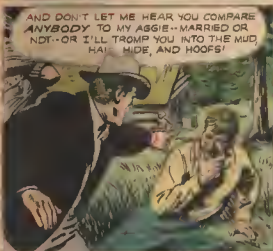


YOU THOUGHT YOU
COULD HAVE A BIG
LAUGH OVER MY
BROKEN HEART--
DID YOU? WELL,
LET ME TELL YOU,
SAM McCORD OUR
PARTNERSHIP IS
ENDED RIGHT
HERE AND NOW

NOW, GEORGE!
I MEANT WELL!
MICHELLE'S
A FINE GIRL--
WORTH TEN OF
AGGIE CROCKER!



AND DON'T LET ME HEAR YOU COMPARE
ANYBODY TO MY AGGIE--MARRIED OR
NOT--OR I'LL TROMP YOU INTO THE MUD,
HAIL, HIDE, AND HOOF!



POOR GEORGE!
I'VE SURE PLAYED
HOB WITH HIS
FEELINGS!

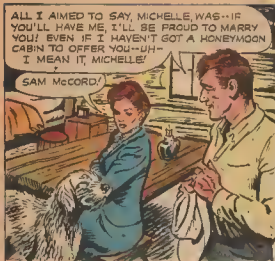


NOW I'VE GOT TO TRY
AND SQUARE THINGS WITH
MICHELLE--IF IT'S
POSSIBLE!



DON'T YOU COME ANY NEARER TO HER, SAM! YOU'VE
HURT HER PLENTY! JUST STAND WHERE YOU ARE
AND SPEAK YOUR PIECE IF YOU'VE GOT TO!





THE McCORD PRATT
MINE? I WANT TO
SEE THE OWNERS!

YOU'RE LOOKING AT
TWO OF THEM-- SAM
McCORD AND BILLY
PRATT! GEORGE CAN'T
BE DISTURBED RIGHT
NOW! WHAT DO YOU
WANT, SOLDIER?



THE DISTRICT OF NOME HAS BEEN PUT
UNDER MARTIAL LAW BY THE GOVERNOR
OF THE TERRITORY! YOUR CLAIM HAS
BEEN CROSS-FILED, AND WILL REMAIN
UNDER MILITARY GUARD UNTIL THE
DISPUTE HAS BEEN SETTLED!
THIS DOCUMENT WILL SHOW--



YOU CAME JUST IN
TIME, MISTER! I DON'T
WANT YOUR PAPER! I'M
TAKING MY SHARE AND
GETTING OUT--NOW!

WAIT A MINUTE,
McCORD! YOU'RE
NOT TAKING ANY
THING OFF THESE
PREMISES!



I'M TAKING WHAT'S MINE!
THAT'S ALL! MY SHARE OF
THE 'DUST'! AND ANYBODY
TRYING TO STOP ME WILL
GET HIS NECK BROKEN!

CORPORAL!
SEE THAT MY
ORDER IS
OBEYED!



UP, MISTER! DROP THAT--
AND RAISE YOUR HANDS!
OR ELSE--!

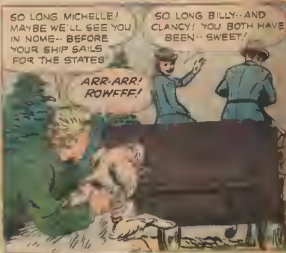
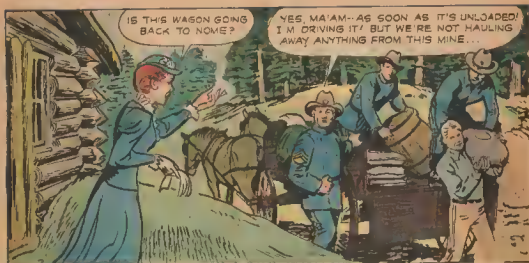
HUH? YOU'D
SHOOT?



ALL GOLD FROM THIS MINE IS
IMPOUNDED TILL THE CASE IS
SETTLED! IN THE MEANTIME,
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST, McCORD,
FOR THREATENING VIOLENCE!
HANDCUFF HIM!

YES, SIR!



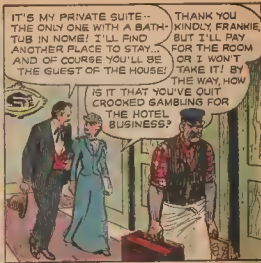






PORTER! TAKE THE LADY'S BAGS TO ROOM ONE!

YES, SIR!



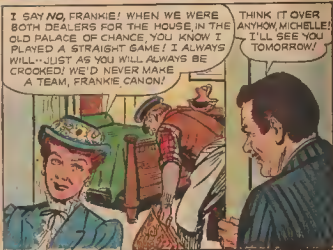
IT'S MY PRIVATE SUITE-- THE ONLY ONE WITH A BATH-TUB IN NAME! I'LL FIND ANOTHER PLACE TO STAY... AND OF COURSE YOU'LL BE THE GUEST OF THE HOUSE!

THANK YOU KINDLY, FRANKIE, BUT I'LL PAY FOR THE ROOM OR I WON'T TAKE IT! BY THE WAY, HOW

IS IT THAT YOU'VE QUIT CROOKED GAMBLING FOR THE HOTEL BUSINESS?

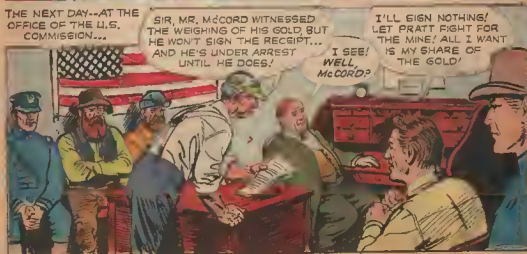


I HAVEN'T! I WON THIS HOTEL IN A CARD GAME LAST WEEK, AND I EXPECT TO KEEP ON! BUT AS PARTNERS, MICHELLE, WITH YOUR SKILL AT CARDS AND YOUR--AH--CHARM, WE COULD OWN THE WHOLE TOWN IN ANOTHER MONTH! WHAT DO YOU SAY?



I SAY NO, FRANKIE! WHEN WE WERE BOTH DEALERS FOR THE HOUSE, IN THE OLD PALACE OF CHANCE, YOU KNOW I PLAYED A STRAIGHT GAME! I ALWAYS WILL--JUST AS YOU WILL ALWAYS BE CROOKED! WE'D NEVER MAKE A TEAM, FRANKIE, CANON!

THINK IT OVER ANYHOW, MICHELLE! I'LL SEE YOU TOMORROW!

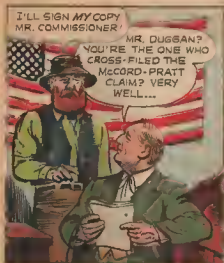


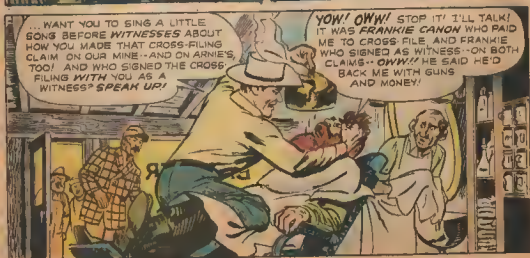
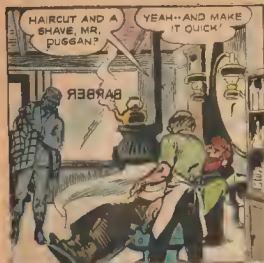
THE NEXT DAY--AT THE OFFICE OF THE U.S. COMMISSION...

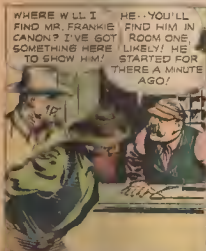
SIR, MR. McCORD WITNESSED THE WEIGHING OF HIS GOLD, BUT HE WON'T SIGN THE RECEIPT... AND HE'S UNDER ARREST UNTIL HE DOES!

I SEE! WELL, McCORD?

I'LL SIGN NOTHING! LET PRATT FIGHT FOR THE MINE! ALL I WANT IS MY SHARE OF THE GOLD!

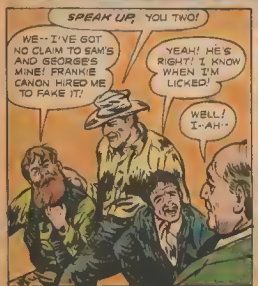
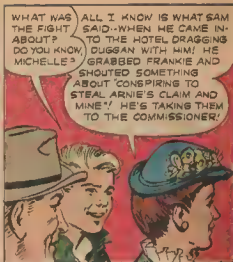


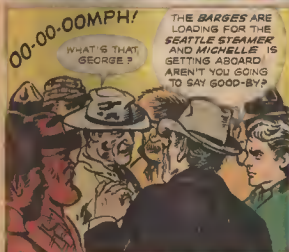


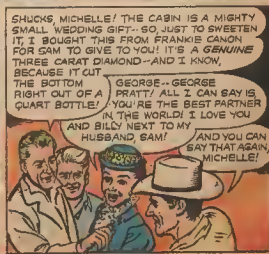
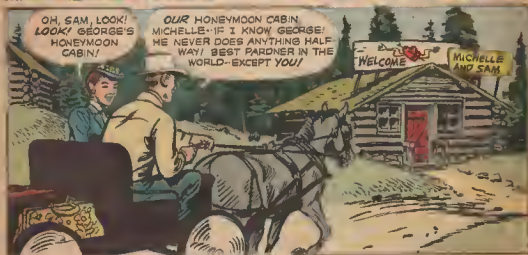
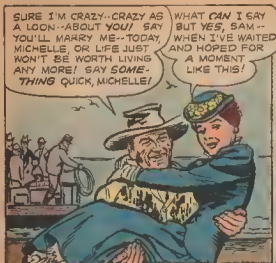




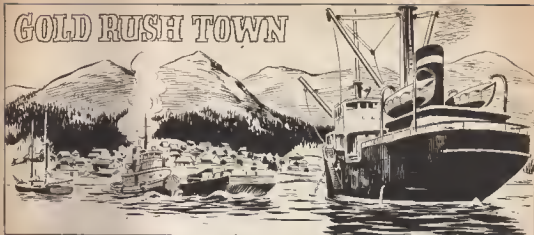








GOLD RUSH TOWN



NOME, ALASKA, AT THE TURN OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY WAS A FEW NARROW SHACK-LINED STREETS FRONTING ON A DIRTY, GRAY BEACH WITH COASTAL WATERS SO SHALLOW THAT STEAMERS HAD TO ANCHOR TWO MILES OUT AND TRANSFER CARGO TO BARGES.



IT WAS A TYPICAL GOLD RUSH TOWN, MAKESNIFT, MUDDY AND OPTIMISTIC; A MAN'S TOWN, IMPATIENT, INOCCENT, UPROARIOUS!



TEX RICKARD OWNED THE NORTHERN -- THE LARGEST AND MOST ELEGANT SALOON IN NOME -- WHERE SALOONS WERE BIG BUSINESS.



MALEMUTE AND HUSKY DOGS FOUGHT ONE ANOTHER IN THE STREET, AND MEN FOUGHT LIKE DOGS WHENEVER THEY FELT LIKE IT.



--- AND THE REASON FOR IT ALL, GOLD! GOLD IN GRAINS AND NUGGETS, MIXED WITH THE SOIL OF WILDERNESS STREAMS!



NORTH TO ALASKA

Nome, Alaska, boomtown of the gold rush, is the headquarters of prospectors and sourdoughs, the hardy, hopeful men who defy the rugged Alaskan wilderness in quest of pay dirt.

Partners Sam McCord and George and Billy Pratt endure the hardships of the search and strike it rich only to discover that greedy men are more treacherous than the untamed land and that for every man who finds riches there are five ready to take it away from him with lies, schemes, deceit or bullets!

